# *Korozashisakae's Mysterious Package*

*by GHOST ft. YOHIOloid and CYBER DIVA*

*Uploaded at 28 February, 2015*

In sunny apartment 203
Sleeping peacefully is me
Just another normal day
In the life of
Korozashisakae
Something causes me to stir
Wake up from your slumber
The doorbell's calling out to me
Hey, it's Mr. Mailman!

The mail man handed me a box
Saying it was sent to me
Much to my curiosity
It was sent by nobody
Mr. Mailman, what is this?
All he did was laugh and smile
What could be inside the box
Mail man said was sent to me?

What if it contains an alien?
Sent by the Mothership to kill all humanity
What if it's disguised as an octopus?
Holy shit this could be real

What the hell should I do with this
Mysterious Package?
Oh for all I know this'll surely get me killed
And everybody's gonna
Blame it on the guy next door
Please don't frame him
He's a very nice man

Oh god save me
The octopus is gonna kill us
Mr. Mailman why do you despise me so
Even Michael Jackson cannot
Save the world from demise
Say your final prayers
We're all gonna die today

Hey now boy whats caught your attention
A state of suspension
A horrid illusion
What's this about
"We all gonna die"
Yall cryin and ya don't know
Get your head outta your ass
For the love of god just put it to rest
Now i'm here on the scene
And i'll exit the scene
Take my words to heart boy

Remember them please

In sunny apartment 203
Crying loudly it is me
Aliens are whispering
"Damn you boy now set me free"
I can't take it anymore
Get this UFO away from me
It's scaring me

What if it's equipped with laser beams
What if it can defy gravity
What if it knows all there is to know
Then it'd know my bank account

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Shut the fuck up already
You know what?
Cyber woman?
You're hurting my feelings
Good
I really do not appreciate you hurting my feelings
Good
Wah?
You're so mean
I know

What the hell should I do with this
Mysterious UFO?
Huh oh I don't know
I could cry myself to sleep
And then i'll wake up all the neighbors
At 3am
They'll be really mad?
They'll come banging on my door

Oh god?
Save me?
The guy next door is gonna kill me
Mr. Guy next door

Please i'm sorry don't be mad
Even Michael Jackson cannot
Dry these forlorn tears of mine
Rest in peace in peace
We're all gonna die today